U and I

June, 1934

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U AND I

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL

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THE SENIOR CLASS

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JUNE, 1934
Volume Thirteen

University of Illinois High School
Urbana, Illinois

DEDICATION

We, the Seniors of 1934, dedicate this annual to Miss Louise Zilly in whom we have found a loyal friend and counsellor. It is with a deep feeling of gratitude that we remember her quiet, generous assistance in connection with our numerous activities.

MISS LOUISE ZILLY

FOREWORD

In an endeavor to offer a record that will prove its growing worth with the passing of time, do we present this Senior publication to each and every one of you who has contributed in any small way to the lasting value and joy of our high school experience. Coupled with our genuine gratitude is a hope that our successors may find in store for them an equal amount of challenging, interesting activity. In a spirit of both deep appreciation and well-wishing then, do we leave this annual for your enjoyment.

MELVILLE KENNEDY,
Editor-in-Chief.

U AND I STAFF 1934

MEL KENNEDY
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

LOUISE VARNEY
PHOTO EDITOR

ELMER TETER

KITTY STIVEN

MARGARET KUNZ
CALENDAR EDITOR

CHARLOTTE JOHNSTON
LITERARY

ELLEN SCHNEBLY

MARY BAIN LEHMANN
CO-EDITOR

DOROTHY KERR
SOCIETY

MARGARET BUSEY

HAL JONES

MARY ANN DORNER
ART CO-EDITOR

FRED TANNER
MECHANICAL EDITOR

VIRGINIA COX
TYPIST

CATHERINE PUTNAM

MARY CARD
TYPIST

JAMES ROBERTSON

PAUL WILSON
SPORTS EDITOR

FRANCES GRANT

HERSCHEL REIS
AD MANAGERS

TO THE faculty members we
extend our sincere appreciation
for the unselfish giving of their time
and effort in our behalf.

FACULTY

Mr. Gregg

Miss Changnon

Miss Powell

Miss Stiegemeyer

FACULTY

Mr. Holmes

Miss King

Miss McHarry

Miss Rosenthal

Mr. Mills

Mr. Habberton

Mr. Sanford

Miss Terry

Mrs. Wilson

Mr. Byerley

Dr. Hartley

Miss Boysen

Mr. Harnish

Miss Taylor

Mr. Gullette

Mrs. Hagan

Miss Zilly

Miss Hopkins

Mr. Wasserman

Miss Van Buskirk

Mr. Bowman

Miss Kramer

Miss Kitchell

Mr. Cohee

To the Seniors of 1933:

We are happy to extend to you hearty congratulations for your success during the past year. We are particularly pleased with the splendid achievements of John Edmonds and Bob DeWolf, both of whom earned membership in the Freshman scholastic honorary society for men, Phi Eta Sigma. Of equal importance has been the fine work of Virginia Palfrey, Elizabeth Friend, Georgialee Bull, Christine Brock, and Annamarie Kunz, who have likewise gained membership in the women's scholastic honorary organization, Alpha Lambda Delta. Annamarie was subsequently elected to the presidency of this group.

May an equal amount of good fortune be yours in the years that yet lie ahead.

SENIORS OF 1934

WILLIAM RICHARD BARR
Bill

Ardmore High School, Ardmore, Oklahoma.

"He that well his worke beginneth
The rather a good ende he winneth."

Basketball 4.

MARY ELIZABETH CARD
Nancy

"The courage of conviction
Will bear no contradiction."

Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3, 4, Scribe 3, Patrol Leader 4, Treasurer 4; Girls' Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Girl Reserves 4; Journalism 4, Secretary 4; French Club 4; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; District Contest, Typing 2, Shorthand 3 (first place); *U and I* Typist 4.

MARGARET SARAH BUSEY—*Peg*

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Girls' Glee Club 1; Girl Scouts 1; Girl Reserves 2, 3, 4; Journalism 3, 4, Secretary 4; Dramatics Club 4; G. A. A. 4; French Club 4; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; Stringing Chairman 4; Junior Ring Committee 3; *U and I*, Society Co-Editor 4.

EDWARD LONGFELLOW BURGE—*Eddie*

"I have my work to do, and I must do it."

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 3, Librarian 4; Boys' Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Journalism 3, 4; Dramatics Club 4; District Contest, Typing 4; Class Vice-President 2; Basketball 3, 4; Class Will 4; Commencement Committee 4.

PAUL DOUGLASS WILSON

"Let thy speech be better than silence, or be silent."

"Milestones" 3; Basketball 2, 4; Track 3, 4; Student Council 3; Junior Ring Committee 3; *U and I*, Sports Editor, 4.

FRANCES ELIZABETH GRANT—*Pee Wee*

Champaign High School.

"Pygmies are pygmies still, tho perch't on Alps."

U and I, Advertising Co-Manager 4.

STANLEY ALLAN CHAPMAN

Urbana High School

"All great men are misunderstood."

Boys' Glee Club 2, 4; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; County Contest, Oration 2 (second place), 3 (second place); Basketball 2, 4.

MARY ANN DORNER

"We are never so happy, or so unhappy as we suppose."

Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Girls' Glee Club 1, 2; Orchestra 2, 3; Dramatics Club 2, 3, 4; Journalism 3, 4; French Club 4; G. A. A. 4; "Milestones" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; *U and I*, Art Co-editor 4.

RICHARD ALLEN HELLER—*Dick*

"If worry were the only cause for death, then I would live forever."

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Radio Club 4; Wrestling 4.

MELVILLE T. KENNEDY, JR.—*Mel*

"A prince among men;
An idol of women."

Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4, President 2, 3, 4; Boys' Glee Club 2, 3, 4, President 3, 4; "The High Heart" 3; "Alice in Wonderland" 3; "You Can't Break It" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "The Lord's Prayer" 4; State High School Orchestra 2, 3; State High School Chorus 4; Class President 1; Class Treasurer 2; Junior Response 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; *U and I*, Editor-in-Chief 4; Commencement Farewell 4.

CHARLOTTE HUGHES JOHNSTON—*Charlie*

"Charms strike the sight, and merit wins the soul."

Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, Secretary 1; G. A. A. 4; French Club 4; "Red Carnations" 2; "Milestones" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; Construction Chairman 4; Class Secretary 1, 4; Class Poet 2, 3; *U and I*, Literary Co-Editor 4; Commencement Welcome 4.

DEAN RUSSELL KEATING

"I have never seen anything in the world worth getting angry about."

Class Vice-President 4.

ROBERT HARE JONES
Bobby

"A noticeable man, with large gray eyes."

Hi-Y 1; Dramatics Club 4; "Milestones" 3; "Once There Was a Princess," Business Manager 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; Lighting Chairman 4.

DOROTHY JANE KERR

"Always merry and bright!"

Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Glee Club 1; Dramatics Club 3, 4; G. A. A. 4; "Milestones" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; *U and I*, Society Co-Editor 4.

PAUL HALLER JONES
Hal

"Such heav'nly figures from his pen did flow
So warm of light his blended colors grow."

"Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel," Scenery Chairman 4; Class Secretary 2; Class Treasurer 4; Art work for *U and I* 3; *U and I*, Art Co-Editor 4; Hatchet Oration 4.

IRBY LEON JACQUET

Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama.

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

French Club 4; Senior Invitations Chairman 4.

MARGARET ROSA KUNZ
Moi

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Dramatics Cub 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer 2; Girls' Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Librarian 1, 2, Vice-President 3; Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 2, President 3; Journalism 3, 4; Scout 4; G. A. A. 4; French Club 4, Vice-President 4; "Milestones" 3; "You Can't Break It" 3; "Alice in Wonderland" 3; "The Lord's Prayer" 4; County Contest, Oration 4 (first place); Class Vice-President 1; Class President 2; Class Historian 4; *U and I*, Calendar Editor 4.

ISLA RUTH MCCALLISTER

Carmi Township High School. Carmi, Illinois.

"Heaven bless thee!
Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on."

HERSCHEL MEIS

"No one but a genius can afford to waste his time."

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis 1; *U and I*, Advertising Co-Manager 4.

DEBORAH JEAN NEWCOMB

Champaign High School.

"I'm sure Care's an enemy to life."

MARY BAIN LEHMANN

"Age cannot wither, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, President 5; Girls' Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5, Librarian 4, President 5; "You Can't Break It" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 5; District Contest, Typing 2; County Contest, Vocal Solo 3; District Contest, Shorthand 5 (first place); Sectional Contest, Shorthand 5 (third place); State High School Chorus 4; Class President 2; Class Poet 1, 5; *U and I*, Literary Co-Editor 5; Commencement Committee 5.

MORRIS MCCORMICK
Morrie

Champaign High School.

"He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of thought."

HELEN CHRISTINA NELSEN

Champaign High School.

"An innocent face, but you never can tell."

Girls' Glee Club 2, 3.

CATHERINE LOUISE PUTNAM—*Puttie*

"Or light or dark, or short or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all."

Girls' Glee Club 1, 2, 4; G. A. A. 4; Girl Reserves 4; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; Cheer Leader 4; *U and I*, Typist 4.

Ellen Margaret Schnebly

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—
An excellent thing in woman."

Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Vice-President 3, 5, Secretary-Treasurer 4; Girl Scouts 1, 2; "Faraway Princess" 1; "Milestones" 4; "Once There Was a Princess" 5; "The Lord's Prayer" 5; County Contest, Dramatic Declamation 4 (third place); *U and I*, Literary Co-Editor 5; Class Will 5.

James Mueller Robertson

"Formed on the good old plan,
A true and brave and downright honest man."

Hi-Y 1, 2, 3; Journalism 4; French Club 4; Boys' Glee Club 4; "Milestones" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; Stage Construction Manager 4; Class Secretary 3; Class President 4; Student Council 3; Track 3; *U and I*, Snaps Editor 4; President's Welcome 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Elmer Teter

"He has the capacity for aiding all."

Boys' Glee Club 3, 4, Vice-President 4; "You Can't Break It" 3; Class Treasurer 1, 2; *U and I*, Business Manager 4.

Katherine Burr Stiven—*Kitty*

"In every deed of mischief—
had a heart to resolve,
A head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl Scouts 1, 2; French Club 4; G. A. A. 4; "Minikin and Manikin" 1; "Trifles" 3; "Once There Was a Princess," Assistant Director 4; "Hansel and Gretel," Production Manager 4; Class Treasurer 1; Junior Ring Committee 3; *U and I*, Circulation Manager 4; Class Day, General Chairman 4.

Margaret Van Horne *Marni*

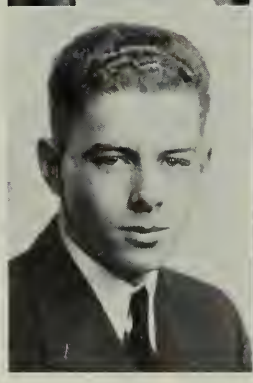
"No great genius was ever without some mixture of madness."

Dramatics Club 2, 3, 4; Girls' Glee Club 2; Journalism 3; Girl Reserves 3, 4; French Club 4; "Milestones" 3; "Alice in Wonderland" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4 (author); County Contest, Dramatic Declamation 4 (first place); Class Prophecy 4.

Selwyn Savage

Elgin High School.

"I shall awake some morning and find myself famous."



Fred Wilbur Tanner, Jr.

"His mind his kingdom, and his will his law."

Dramatics Club 4; Orchestra 4, Librarian 4; "Milestones" 3; "Dead Man's Tale" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 4; "Once There Was a Princess," Stage Manager 4; Class Treasurer 3; Senior Invitations Committee 4; Basketball 2; Track 3; *U and I*, Technical Adviser 4.

Louise Ellen Varney *Lemon*

New Trier High School, Winnetka, Illinois.

"'Tis well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new."

Girl Reserves 3, 4, Treasurer 4; Dramatics Club 3, 4; French Club 4, President 4; G. A. A. 4, President 4; Journalism 4; Scout 4; "Milestones" 3; "Alice in Wonderland" 3; "Once There Was a Princess" 4; "Dead Man's Tale" 4; "Hansel and Gretel," General Chairman 4; Class President 3; *U and I*, Photo Editor 4; Class Will 4.

VIRGINIA FRANCES COX
Ginnie

"For she was just the quiet kind whose nature never varied."

Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl Scouts 1; Journalism 4; *U and I*, Typist 4.

EDITH WARRICK SQUIRES—*Squirt*

"All eyes you draw, and with the eyes the heart."

Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3; French Club 4; "Alice in Wonderland" 3.

EOLYNE YVETTE NICHOLS

"Fashioned so slenderly, young, and so fair."

Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3; Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3, Scribe 3; Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3; Girls' Glee Club 1, 2; G. A. A. 3; Journalism 3; French Club 4.

MARGUERITE CECILIA GANLEY—*Maggie*

Bement High School; St. Joseph High School.

"The fair, the good, the unexpressive she."

CHARLES P. SHEPARD
Chuck

"He hath a lean and hungry look."

Orchestra 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Track 1, 2.

WILHELMINA MABLE

Roosevelt High School, Gary, Indiana.

"Her looks do argue her replete with modesty."

JAMES BERNELL MEYERS—*Jimmie*

"Clever men are good, but they are not the best."

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3; Basketball Manager 3; Intramural 4.

JOHN JOSEPH ENGLISH
Jack

New Trier High School, Winnetka, Illinois; Loyola Academy, Chicago, Illinois.

"Wise-looking, but prefectly harmless."

Senior Class Poem

For long with earnest effort we have toiled
To reach the high ideal of task well done.
Though great the work has been, and though the days
Seem filled with hardship and discouragement,
We have not faltered in our high resolve;
But with determined hearts have labored on.

Here we pause, but shortly, that we may
Find where we have succeeded and where failed;
And now, as we seem very near our goal,
We learn at last what we have not yet known:
That life is but an ever-changing growth
Of all our hopes, ambitions, and ideals,
Which cannot, while we live, be realized
Except in part, and with imperfectness;
That only with life's end will our work cease.

Now we return to our appointed task,
Knowing our way and yet content therein,
For whatsoe'er we do is itself worthy
Because it is a necessary part
Of our endeavor. Now with hope renewed
And faith undimmed, we turn again to face
That distant goal of ultimate achievement.

Mary Bain Lehmann.

History of the Class of 1934

When the class of '34 burst through the portals of Uni High in September 1930, everyone thought a small thunderbolt had hit the rather equable University High School atmosphere. Perhaps this sounds exaggerated; but I think when you stop to look back at "Our Old Curiosity Shop," our Freshman party with its elaborate decorations and refreshments, and the Social Science Club with its many initiations, hikes, and important business affairs, you will have to agree with me. I fear our teachers and parents remember only too well the rather inconvenient side of all those ambitions. Our members were very "up and doing" and before long had found their way into every club in school. The class officers were as follows: Mel Kennedy, president; Margaret Kunz, vice-president; Charlotte Johnston, secretary; Kitty Stiven, treasurer. Miss Taylor and Miss Strang served as our class advisers.

During our Sophomore and Junior years, due to a great decrease in the size of our class, we had to struggle a little to keep up our reputation. The big "Better Speech" campaign which we conducted, some of you will recall with horror, others with amusement. Our officers were: Margaret Kunz, president; Betty Friend, vice-president; Paul Jones, secretary; and Mel Kennedy, treasurer. Miss Kitchell and Mrs. Kurtz served as class advisers. In our Junior year we helped welcome our new principal, Mr. Sanford, and also those invaluable Sub-Freshmen. In addition, we took part in the founding of that important institution, the Journalism Club. Our Junior play, "Milestones," we enjoyed giving. We shall always remember our all-encompassing search for wigs, bustles, and hoop-skirts. Our members participated in the operetta, "You Can't Break It," one of our girls taking the lead. Louise Varney was president. Her assistants were Edward Burge, vice-president; James Robertson, secretary; Fred Tanner, treasurer. Mr. Harnish and Mr. Habberton were the advisers.

Under the administration of James Robertson, president; Edward Burge, vice-president, Paul Jones, treasurer; and Charlotte Johnston, secretary; and Miss McHarry and Miss Smith, advisers, our Senior year has brought our activities to a climax. We started off by giving our Senior play, "Once There Was a Princess," which has the reputation of being the only Uni High production that ever received a curtain call. Then we undertook the "Bean Supper," the marionette show, "Hansel and Gretel," and many other activiites. Tonight you will see our biggest piece of work, the *U and I*, come into life.

In looking back at all these events, we realize that their real worth lies in what they did to us. We learned to take responsibility, to co-operate in our undertakings, and to use our own initiative. The valuable friendships which we have gained we hope to retain all our lives. We have learned to study and to appreciate the use of a good library. We could not have done any of these things if it had not been for the kind help and guidance of our good faculty and parents.

When we entered Uni High four years ago, we didn't quite know what to expect. Now we can sincerely say:

"Our banner brings to students staunch and true
Courage to dare, a ready will to do.
Let us fling out on high our banner unfurled to the sky;
Our allegiance we pledge
In loyalty, to dear Uni High."

Margaret Kunz

Commencement Calendar for the University High School

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

Sunday, June 3, 8 p. m.

Little Theatre, Lincoln Hall

Processional, "Festal March in C" (*Cadman*) . . . . . Orchestra
Invocation . . . . . Reverend John H. Gardner, Jr.
Vocal Trio, "Faith, Hope and Love" (*Shelley*)
Mary Bain Lehmann, Margaret R. Kunz, Mary E. Card
Scripture . . . . . Reverend John H. Gardner, Jr.
Cello Solo, "The Swan" (*Saint-Saëns*) . . Melville T. Kennedy, Jr.
Sermon . . . . . Reverend Melville T. Kennedy
Chorus, "A Hope Carol" (*Smith*) . . . . . Mixed Chorus
Benediction . . . . . Reverend John H. Gardner, Jr.

PARENT-TEACHERS AND CLASS DAY BANQUET

Monday, June 4, 6 p. m.

University High School

President's Welcome . . . . . James M. Robertson
Parent's Response . . . . . Mrs. E. W. Lehmann
Class History . . . . . Margaret R. Kunz
Class Poem . . . . . Mary Bain Lehmann
Class Will . . Edward L. Burge, Ellen M. Schnebly, Louise E. Varney
Class Prophecy Margaret Van Horne, Mary Ann Dorner, Robert H. Jones
Hatchet Oration . . . . . Paul H. Jones
Junior Response . . . . . James Tobin

COMMENCEMENT

Tuesday, June 5, 8 p. m.

Little Theatre, Lincoln Hall

Processional, "America the Beautiful" (*Ward*) . . . Orchestra
Invocation . . . . . Reverend Charles L. Bromley
Chorus, "If My Songs Had Wings" (*Hahn*) . . . Senior Chorus
Welcome . . . . . Charlotte H. Johnston
Trio, "Mi Viejo Amor" (*Oteo*)
Edward L. Burge, Fred W. Tanner, Jr., Melville T. Kennedy, Jr.
Mildred Brannon, Accompanist
Commencement Address . . . . Dr. Matthew T. McClure
Dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences
Chorus, "Those Pals of Ours" (*Cole*) . . . . Boys' Glee Club
Farewell . . . . . Melville T. Kennedy, Jr.
Presentation of Diplomas . . . . Dr. Thomas E. Benner
Dean of the College of Education
Presentation of American History Award . . Mrs. Cyrus F. Newcomb
Benediction . . . . . Reverend Charles L. Bromley
Recessional, "Blue and Orange" (*Moore*) . . . . Orchestra

Welcome

Today is not only our class commencement, but it is also a last looking-back together over our high school years. We have happy memories of them, and we hope, optimistically I admit, that Mr. Sanford and the faculty do also.

I remember what flighty Freshmen we were. Our first year was made up of weekly parties, with slight intervals between of being dismissed from the library. The marvelous May-pole decorations of our Freshman party, our very social Social Science Club, the spectacle of a very bewildered Mr. Williams picking himself up after Kitty ran down the hall, our first valiant attempts at dancing—these serve to recall our first year.

As Sophomores we assumed a dignified demeanor—most of the time. Alas, our frequent outbursts made up for a year of sober dignity. Then we first learned the joys of cliques, and "cokes" at Kamerer's. As Sophomores we were philosophers. We discussed endlessly and learnedly race prejudice, disarmament, prohibition, smoking, and dating. We felt very important, attended all the school functions, and persuaded a few moronic Freshmen to believe that we were Seniors.

Our Junior year we became men of affairs, bustling about from meeting to meeting. In our spare time we practiced the art of appearing busy even when idle. Our teachers can tell you how completely we mastered it. Our Junior Play was an important "Milestone" in our careers. It lasted one evening, but it covered a span of forty years from a bustle to a World War train. In our Junior year most of us passed through the portals of science into the clutches of Mr. Harnish. Today we are thankful to have escaped alive.

Our Senior year has been the best of all, with the party, the play, and the annual. Even though two white handkerchiefs descended on Hansel's and Gretel's heads to the surprise of the audience and the consternation of the puppeteers, the marionette show was acclaimed successful. And, *mirabile dictu*, University High School shone in the sport season.

Before we leave, we wish to thank all those who have contributed to our high school enjoyment. To our long-suffering families, to our enduring teachers, to our school mates, and to each other we owe much.

And now we wish you to share, for this evening, our memories as a class. We ask your help and encouragement in our hope that we may keep these things we have gained here, and build, on this foundation, something of which we may all be proud.

In behalf of the Seniors being graduated today, I welcome you to the Commencement of the Class of 1934 of University High School.

Charlotte Johnston

Hatchet Oration

One rarely sees it, yet its wondrous power everywhere is manifest; one cannot hear it, for the stupendous blows of genius loosed among its guardians come soundlessly; it cannot be smelled or tasted; yet when the rest of the world grows dull, it alone retains it everlasting keenness. My friends, what *may* it be? —Truly, this little object I hold within my hand. To call it a tool would be pure slander. Terming it a mere hatchet would drown it forever among hundreds of thousands of objects similar to it. Therefore the most precise definition I can present is that embodying word, *symbol.*

Through ages past this article has remained an expression of controversy. Now it has laid aside that warlike element and with a mighty leap has sprung into a status so exalted that even *we* are forced to bow our heads before it. It has ceased to be blood-thirsty; its magnificent abundance of energy has been diverted into other channels. The unbounded potency confined within the simple contours of this hatchet—for hatchet, I suppose I must always call it—has displayed itself in the form of countless great accomplishments, in the making of many a man, and in the freeing of many a prisoner. Holding it thus, I feel a tingle throughout my veins. I am not worthy so to look upon it, to mention it even in common speech! Ah, consider how fortunate we are, how fortunate they who shall take our place, and how successful those who have gone before us! Such a privilege cannot be tossed aside; it must be utilized to the utmost capacity of the lucky ones to whom it is presented.

My friends, there is no need to expound the achievements of the many who have passed ahead of us. They have proved their worth. But as my thoughts turn to the feats of those who must now relinquish their treasure, and to the talents of those into whose hands it most assuredly will fall, I pause. Two questions rise within my mind. Have we done it justice—put its mysterious forces to work? Let us argue wisely, judge not hastily.

In the first instance, my friends, I must confess I see no fault. True, we have our drawbacks—so do all; but that people has yet to come that can out-distance the number of our victories and the vastness of the barriers we have surmounted. We have done our level best, and "Trailing clouds of glory" have attained the goal, triumphant! Can those who follow our footsteps do the same? The matter demands peaceful consideration and calm thought; yet I firmly believe that despite the numerous recipients of this marvelous instrument, they shall live up to the standard we have set and immortalize it forevermore!

And so, my friends, I release my grasp upon this immeasurable fund of wealth and pass it on to the newly favored ones to do with it what they will. But one final word! "A thing of beauty is a joy forever——" Guard it, hide it from prying eyes, cherish it!—and the reward is yours, also.

Paul Jones

Junior Response

Nothing can give me more pleasure than to recount to you the virtues of our friends, the Seniors. They are a truly remarkable class. They leave behind them as they graduate several achievements, monuments to their initiative and ability, which have never been and never will be equalled. The Seniors may well look back with pride, as they do, upon their great accomplishments at Uni High.

No class ever so completely buffaloed our usually perceptive faculty. The Seniors have developed to a high degree of success the art of persuading the teachers not to give assignments. Just how this was accomplished has not been divulged, but I suspect they threatened to try to sell the instructors one of their never-ending string of tickets.

They have invented a greater variety of excuses for absence, tardiness, and not fulfilling assignments than was heretofore thought possible. When you consider that the same excuse will not work more than ten times, and that it was necessary for the members of this class to employ excuses a large number of times, you will realize how great their originality is.

Such a mercenary class never before graduated from this school. Whenever a student or teacher saw a Senior coming, he would go blocks out of his way to avoid him; for he could be reasonably sure that the Senior was selling something, even though he could not be sure whether it was tickets or doughnuts. This accomplishment will serve as a standard for all future classes.

No class ever so well succeeded in being at the wrong place during study periods. It was written in the constitution of the class of '34 that no member should ever be seen in a study hall under penalty of having to pay his class dues.

In full recognition of these outstanding achievements, I assert the readiness and fitness of the Junior Class to assume the responsibility of upholding them. Already our class has proved its worth along these lines. No class ever put things off until the last minute as well as we do. In a spirit of praise for the lasting accomplishments of the graduating class, in a spirit of confidence in the ability of the Junior class to perpetuate them, I receive this hatchet. And I propose that we end the traditional Junior-Senior warfare and bury the hatchet.

James Tobin

The Will and Testament of the Class of '34

We, the Class of 1934, on being graduated from the scene of four years' industry, do ordain and declare that the ensuing document, having been subjected to due process of law and being found not lacking in any respects, is now assembled in final form for publication.

James Robertson hereby leaves his Scottish ancestry to Catherine Houlihan.

Margaret Busey bequeaths her number four shoes to whosoever can get them on with a degree of ease.

Stanley Chapman leaves his oratorical inclinations to Doc Beard, who it is hoped will benefit.

Mary Ann Dorner leaves her artistic ability to Tommy Berger to be used for a pastime only.

Pee Wee Grant leaves her tatoo lipstick to Betty Baldwin provided it is not used too often.

Elmer Teter bequeaths his "bustle" to Ilse Aron. We hope it is contagious.

Isla McCallister leaves her Southern accent to Frances Quirke if by chance she should stray South.

Paul Wilson leaves his "woe's me" to Thomas Shedd.

Edith Squires bequeaths her élite poise to Ruby MacIntyre.

Robert Jones rechecks his red checkered rompers left him by Bob Little, who got them from Apperly Clinkenbeard, to Joe Hamlin. They'll still hold together, Joe.

Charlotte Johnston leaves her "horse sense" caught from Kitty Stiven to Pauline Zorger.

Louise Varney bequeaths her "experiences" to Everett Doty. Better get a monocle, Evvy.

Fred Tanner leaves his ability to pick out the wrong type from the right place to whosoever will demonstrate equal ability.

Dot Kerr leaves her "baby talk" to Dot Tuttle.

Deborah Newcomb leaves her gum-chewing affinity to Dr. Hartley.

Eolyne Nichols leaves her flowing tresses, hoping that Phoebe Vestal may find them of use.

Mary Card leaves her outspokenness to Betty Jean Curtis.

Virginia Cox leaves her equable nature to Tom Madden.

Irby Jacquet leaves his vocabulary to Miriam Strawn.

Herschel Meis leaves his unaccountable grace to Catherine Clifford.

Catherine Putnam places her restlessness and unusual laugh upon the shoulders of Janice White.

Hal Jones leaves his ability to walk in late to Physics to Ruth-Helen Burlison. If used correctly, Hal tells us that this may serve daily in any class.

Jimmy Meyers wills his battered manager's kit to Herbie Meis.

Bill Barr wills all the athletic prowess he left "back home" to anyone who will brave the Oklahoma dust storms to get it.

Margaret Van Horne leaves her passion for Greek drama to Charles Bussman.

Charles Shepard bequeaths his life sentence in school to Philip Faucett. Might as well pick a good locker and be done with it, Phil.

Ellen Schnebly places her calm, cool, collected air upon Mary Chapman.

Helen Nelsen wills her spotless shoes to Frank De Wolf.

Kitty Stiven leaves her art of making wise cracks where angels fear to tread to her sister.

Jack English leaves his comb and the press in his trousers to Charles Zeleny.

Edward Burge leaves his conscientiousness to Florence Wise.

Margaret Kunz leaves the dent in her Hupmobile's fender to whoever will promise to take it and say nothing to Papa.

Mary Bain Lehmann leaves her ability to appear five years older than she is to Georgie Schiff.

Wilhelmina Mable wills her love for mathematics to the devil and the deep blue sea whom we are sure will appreciate it.

Marguerite Ganley leaves her perpetual enjoyment of things to Anna Jane Williams.

Richard Heller leaves his nickname to whoever will endure the tortures of Rex Hall for a whole year.

Dean Keating leaves his industrious attitude to James Tobin. We realize how much it is needed, Jimmy.

Morris McCormick bequeaths his abilities as a high jumper to Tom Berger. Better use the pole vault standards, Tom.

Mel Kennedy leaves his three-foot vocal cords to Mr. Harnish for analyzation to determine the wave length, frequency, and timbre of the sounds there emitted.

The enforcing of this will shall lie in the hands of the law: yet should it fail, individual responsibility shall take its place. So ends our testimony.

EDWARD BURGE
LOUISE VARNEY
ELLEN SCHNEBLY

Class Prophecy

Last week the eminent crystal gazer, Mr. F. B. Crouchinthegrassky was run over by an ice truck. The following document was found in his vest pocket:

What Will Be Front Page News Ten Years from Now

William Barr, the well-known champion typist, types 150 words a minute on a gilt-edged typewriter.

Miss Margaret Busey is the new editor of the *Christian Science Monitor.*

Mary Card is teaching the younger generation at Uni High to speak French with a Parisian accent.

The detectives are still searching for Eddie Burge who was last seen in the Malay jungle looking for a purple rattlesnake.

Stanley Chapman is now the pride and joy of the Fuller Brush Company.

Virginia Cox is the owner of a thriving dairy business in the mountains of Tennessee.

Mary Ann Dorner is writing "Aunt Lucinda's Advice to the Lovelorn" for the *True Story* magazine. She is reported to have a large following.

John English, the second Jack Gilbert, attributes his marvelous technique to the experience he gained at Uni High.

Marguerite Ganley is compiling a dictionary which will revolutionize spelling.

Frances Grant is the head of the Health Service Station. You'd hardly know the place now.

Richard Heller is very much in demand as a model for collar ads.

Irby Jacquet is a research mathematician at Columbia University.

Charlotte Johnston is the owner of a very famous, and very ultra-ultra, stable.

Edith Squires is in Paris modelling gowns for Schiaperelli.

Somebody gave Catherine Putnam a slinky black dress so she is now playing the vamps in a stock company.

Deborah Newcomb has designed a new kind of gym suit which has taken the country by storm.

Eolyne Nichols has bobbed her hair and is now owner of a flourishing wig business.

While on a scaffold painting Kitty's house a nice bright red, Hal Jones had the misfortune to fall in the bucket and drown. Poor boy!

Bobby Jones, the second, has just left for Australia to have a game of golf with the bushmen.

Dean Keating is the manager of the peanut butter department for the Teeny Weeny Concern.

Mel Kennedy is specializing in trapeze stunts in the Barnum and Baily circus.

Dot Kerr has taken the place of Mary Pickford in the play, "Sparrows."

Margaret Kunz, now happily married, is living in the most fashionable part of New York City.

Mary Bain Lehmann is private secretary to the President of the United States.

Isla McCallister received a fortune from a rich relative and is travelling around the world.

Morris McCormick is travelling salesman for the Woolworth Company.

Wilhelmina Mable is telling bedtime stories on the Goodie Wheatie program.

Herschel Meis is still trying to make people think he is a big shot. Watch your guns, Herschel!

Jimmy Meyers is doing very well as the manager of the Olympics.

Helen Nelsen is writing her tenth book on the most gratifying subject, "How Silk Is Made."

After ten years of practice James Robertson is still an amateur photographer.

Seven years after our graduation we heard that Charles Shepard was still in University studying history.

Kitty Stiven has moved to New York and has become the most eminent dramatic producer in that metropolis.

Fred Tanner has become technical adviser for the Leaky Can Company.

Ellen Schnebly has taken up zoology and may be seen any bright sunshiny day in her laboratory cutting up frogs.

Elmer Teter lost his voice calling the dances at a recent barn dance at Puddleburg, Indiana.

Margaret Van Horne is now the head of the "Home for Mislayed Dogs."

Louise Varney is now living in the White House. She went back for her hat and couldn't find her way out.

After training for three years, Paul Wilson can now do the 440 in 30 flat.

MARGARET VAN HORNE
MARY ANN DORNER
BOBBY JONES

Farewell

It would be difficult, indeed, on such an occasion to attempt a summary or even a meager mention of each of the varied thoughts coursing through our minds. This is to some of you, doubtless, simply the accepted observance of an annual recurrence, a mere clearing out, as it were, of the Senior drawer in the University High School Desk in preparation for the splendid material of the next Senior group. For us who are being graduated, however, it carries a deeper meaning. There is pent up in the heart and mind of every Senior tonight an emotion that serves as a common bond in this *last* fellowship, an emotion which we cannot easily define and to which we cannot adequately give vent.

Having reached this mile-post together in our effort to achieve something that as yet lies beyond, we pause momentarily to consider as a group the years that lie immediately ahead. The experiences that await us are as varied as are the personalities here represented. The opportunities that come to us will open for some fortunate ones fields of large and challenging scope: some members of this group will undoubtedly travel the way to brilliant success; the rest of us will find our places in that larger middle road, doing our share in the construction of a finer society. But whatever may be the lot of the individual, we know as a group that from now on we stand on our own feet, taking whatever the future years have to give us to use, each in his own capacity, in the molding and building of his inner self—a process that heretofore has, perhaps, seemed rather remote.

However, in looking ahead we can think only in terms of past experience—of our years at University High School. From the fall of 1930 to the present, University High School has been one of the principal sources of that splendid material which now constitutes for each one of us a solid foundation, from which we shall work toward yet higher and finer achievements. We have been given the opportunity to test and evaluate certain principles and subsequently to build them into our lives—principles that assuredly will stand us in good stead as we find our places in life ahead.

But more particularly do we think tonight of the good time it has meant for us, of the fun of working and playing together, of the joy in patting each other on the back for jobs well done. In and through it all has prevailed an intimacy that perhaps will be less easy to find in the larger groups and institutions of which we shall find ourselves a part during the next four years. Often shall we think back to these days with smiles on our faces and genuine thankfulness in our hearts for this spirit of comradeship to which all of you have contributed generously.

And now it comes time to say farewell—to bid adieu to that stage in our youth. We refuse, however, to take such final leave of our friends, both faculty and students, all of whom will carry on with us in spirit as we step out into larger opportunities, anticipating with youthful eagerness all that the future has in store for us. Therefore, to our high school years—farewell! To our friends—*au revoir!*

Melville Kennedy

Back row, left to right: Sherwood Colby, Philip Faucett, James Tobin, Randall Hampton, Ralph Hampton, Thomas Madden, Charles Zeleny, William Lytle, Ruth-Helen Burlison, Dale Faulkner, Edward Williams, Donald Hall.
Center row: Richard Fiock, Howard Beard, Genevieve Stearns, Thomas Berger, Frank DeWolf, Roger Williams, Rex Hall, Donald Howard, Annamargaret Foster, Ruth Baldwin.
Front row: Ilse Aron, Betty Jean Curtis, William Hutchinson, Donald Smith, Nathan Filbey, Dorothy Tuttle, Florence Wise, Catherine Clifford, Janice White.

Junior Class History

President	Nathan Filbey
Vice-President	Donald Smith
Secretary	Dorothy Tuttle
Treasurer	William Hutchinson
Advisers	Miss Kramer, Mr. Harnish

The Junior Class has not always been a junior class, but it has always been noted for its sound sense and judgment. These said attributes have been most aptly shown this year in the selection of its officers. The results speak for themselves: Nathan Filbey, president; Donald Smith, vice-president; Billy Hutchinson, treasurer; Dorothy Tuttle, secretary; and, to cap all this, Mr. Harnish and Miss Kramer, advisers.

The selection of the rings and pins seemed particularly perplexing this year, for between class meetings and irate salesmen—disgusted because they had been kept waiting several days and then told that the selection had already been made—the task was rendered rather difficult for those who were preparing to keep the class reputation alive and intact. But, true to the maxim that good results usually follow intelligent actions, the contracts were signed, the pins were bought, and the class was content.

It was decided that a Christmas party should be given by the class this year. A peppy orchestra, appropriate decorations, a big tree, and a fat Santa completed the plans, carrying out the high traditions of the class to the *n*th degree.

Per usual, the next big item on the program was the play. Due to the efforts of a fine cast under the able direction of Miss Smith, "Skidding" was a triumph.

As to the future, we hope that the Junior Class of this year can adequately fill the vacant place which the graduating class leaves in its wake. At the very least, we will endeavor to live up to the highest standards set by the Class of '34.

Philip Faucett

The Class of '35

It is now my intention just merely to mention
That wonderful class—'35.
The hope of the school, though we break every rule,
That is the class '35.

We learned English prose; every Junior knows
Lyric, ballad, and ode.
In "lab" we mixed casually the compounds that usually
Are prone to explode.

Our "math" was abominable, but possibly some one will
Master it yet.
In American history it's a regular mystery,
The amount we forget.

Our linguistic stupidity is marked by rapidity
In showing us dense.
Be it Latin or French, it gives us a wrench
To observe declension or tense.

In all things dramatic as produced in our attic
We truly excelled.
Our boys made their name by playing the game
By sportsmanship only impelled.

When a class of our merit is about to inherit
The mantle of Seniors of yore,
And when we now move on, we'll surely improve on
The achievements of those gone before.

Ilse Aron

Back row, left to right: Eleanor Anderson, Ira Nichols, Charles Bussman, Huxley McCumber, Lewis Williams, David Marsh, Mattis Schesley, Donald Riddell, Thomas Shedd, Charlotte Herman.

Center row: Elizabeth Baldwin, Mary Semmons, Miriam Norman, John Crandell, Catherine Houlihan, Janice Davis, Virginia Portz, Marjorie Helen Palfrey, Jane Brine, Merle Garber, Nancy Johnson, Doris Mast.

Front row: Alma McCullough, Mildred Brannon, Richard Noyes, Karl Emch, Wells Tanner, Frances Quirke, Minnie Faucett, Elin Kudo, Elinor Coble.

Sophomore Class History

President	Karl Emch
Vice-President	Frances Quirke
Secretary	Richard Noyes
Treasurer	Wells Tanner
Advisers	Miss Taylor, Mr. Habberton

The fall and winter of 1932-33 which saw the advent of the "New Deal" and the subsequent beginning of the trend toward industrial recovery, witnessed also the arrival at this school of the Class of '36, a class truly in keeping with the times and destined to cast the achievements of its predecessors into shades of insignificance in comparison with the brilliance of its accomplishments. The noble work initiated during that period of transition and carried on with ever-increasing speed and efficiency during the past term has been due in no small part to the excellence of the officers selected. Karl Emch, the guiding hand in the vast undertaking, and Frances Quirke, his able understudy, together with that sage man of finance, Wells Tanner, and Richard Noyes, wielder of the gifted pen, have indeed proved themselves worthy of their calling. Fulfilling the precedent established the preceding year, this class, in the second year of its abode within these walls, sponsored by far the best school party presented during the year, and while providing the various school organizations with the greater part of their membership, at the same time furnished the school with an ideal of industry and leadership. Undoubtedly the fortunes of next year's Junior Class will be in capable hands.

Donald Riddell

Sophomore Class Poem

The Sophomore Class is supposed to be proud
To waste their time in idle hours,
But a little pride is well allowed
In a Sophomore class as good as ours.

If Fortune cannot hear our Noyes
And bless the ones who cause it,
It won't keep back *our* girls and boys;
We'll just let Minnie Faucett.

Though deep as Wells and high as Mast,
Most of us fill the middle
Of Fame's list from first to last.
Let Sherman Reed this Riddle.

If Fortune wishing to be sped
Will mount our Palfrey fair,
She'll swiftly dash up to our Shedd
And then we'll keep her there.

She seems already to be near
To smile on plays and basketball,
Until the teachers think we're dear
And Seniors 'round us crawl.

When we at last are old and worn,
We'll hoist our Ensign just the same
Above our stage with laurels "Strawn,"
And lead dear Uni High to fame.

This is our story, the Sophomore Class,
The Class of Nineteen-thirty-six.
We could not let this occasion pass
Without attempting some good licks.

Frances Quirke

Back row, left to right: Frank Meier, John Swartz, George Lessaris, Arthur Buswell, Robert Harmeson, John Dorsey, Junior Davis, Maxine Williams, Eula Jane Marshall, Milo McCormick, Mary Katherine Grossman, Charles O'Dell, Lenore Lewis, Thomas Stafford, Mary Lakey, Lois Dallenbach, Luciene Chodera, Anna Jane Williams, Eva Jane Sears, Leah Moon.

Center row: Floyd Armstrong, Warren Smith, Horace Kennedy, Herbert Meis, Emily Ruth, Velda Colwell, Helen Provine, Dorothy Mills, Eileen McNally, Eloise Hoover, Mary Alice Reed, Martha Strawn, Myra Lytle, Shirley Greenman, Martha Stumm, Phoebe Vestal.

Front row: George Schiff, Pauline Zorger, Louise Stiven, Josephine Lehmann, Mary Ann Clark, Harrison Ruehe, James Edmonds, Elizabeth Lohmann, Elizabeth Krase, Dorothy Spegal, Frank Hauersperger.

Freshman Class History

President	James Edmonds
Vice-President	Harrison Ruehe
Secretary	Betty Lohman
Treasurer	Mary Ann Clark
Advisers	Miss Changnon, Miss Boysen

It didn't take long for the Class of '37 to get into the swim of things at University High. It began activities by electing James Edmonds, president. The Freshmen were largely represented in the various clubs and showed regular Uni High spirit.

For the purpose of getting acquainted, a Freshman Frolic was held in the gym. All sorts of games and relays were played. The refreshments were given by Mr. Habberton. Everyone had a good time and saw what a jolly bunch of classmates he had.

On October 24, the Freshmen enjoyed a wiener roast at Crystal Lake Park. The cold October wind was at its best. After a game of baseball, everyone gathered about a roaring fire and forgot the cold.

As Spring approached, so did the Freshman party. The gym gave evidence of it, for the walls were covered with striking Spring mural decorations. To add to the scenery, organdy butterflies fluttered to and fro about the gym floor. The spring-like atmosphere left everyone in the mood for spring fever.

It is hoped that the Class of '37 will continue in its good spirit and be a real honor to University High.

Lenore Lewis

Freshman Class Poem

Step by step our class has made
A firm foundation we hope will stand.
Each brick, each bit of mortar laid,
We've tried to place with willing hands.

Character is our foundation;
Bricks are tasks well done each day.
Each good thought in this creation
Fills its place in its small way.

Some day our structure will be complete,
A monument reaching to the sky,
One worthy treasure that we shall reap,
A credit to our Uni High.

Maxine Williams

Back row, left to right: Joseph Hamlin, Dorothy Parker, Mary Anne Goben, Junior Burke, Robert Sweney, Winifred Timmons.
Front row: Jean Jacob, Jane Tawney, Dale Peters, Clyde Miller, Cornelia Green.

Sub-Freshman Class History

President . . . . . Dale Peters
Vice-President . . . . . Clyde Miller
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . Jane Tawney
Advisers . . . Miss Rosenthal, Mr. Short

We, the Sub-Freshman Class of 1934, elected, early in the year, Dale Peters president, Clyde Miller vice-president, and Jane Tawney secretary-treasurer. Miss Rosenthal and Mr. Short were selected as social advisers. Our class had no money in the treasury to start with and remained in this state until April 14, when we made $1.30 selling Eskimo Pies at the annual puppet show. The Sub-Freshmen are compelled to make their own social program, and we did this with a Hallowe'en costume party and a Christmas party, at both of which refreshments were donated. We had a picnic at Joe Hamlin's cabin near St. Joseph on Saturday, April 28. Attempts at a Social Science Club were made, but did not succeed in spite of the twenty cents in the club treasury.

Jane Tawney

Sub-Freshman Introduction

I.

Step right up and meet us!
  Jolly Sub-Freshmen are we;
For even though our Jane is plump,
  She's smart as she can be.

II.

And Jean likes to flirt with boys,
  It is an amusing sight
To see Clyde and Dale debate
  Over whose answer is right.

III.

Cornelia is a good sport,
  And Junior is indeed.
And you should see Winnie run!
  Oh boy, can she make speed!

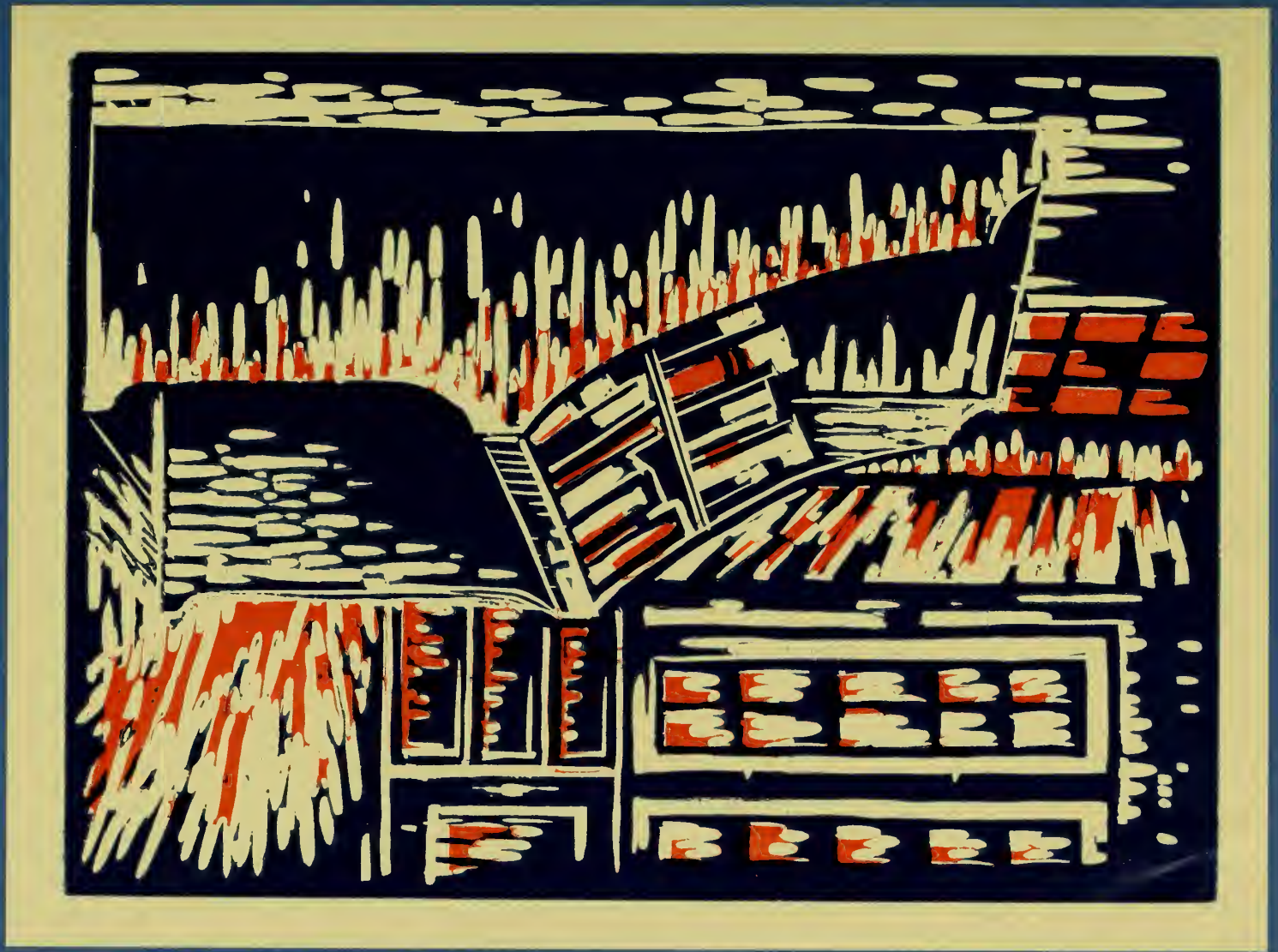
IV.

Joe has a funny laugh
  That gives me the willies:
But after all I like him better
  Than all the Jims and Billies.

V.

Mary Anne always times us
  Whenever we have to be timed,
And Robert's always falling down
  Till his eyes are black outlined.

Dorothy Parker



On High School Classes

Because I have spent five years in high school instead of the usual four, because I have done a little thinking on the subject, and because no one can actually dispute my words, I am going to discourse upon high school classes. There are, as everyone knows, four classes: Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior. These may be viewed from both an objective and a subjective angle. Let us consider first those ecstatically verdant Freshmen.

Each year brings in a new and entirely different group. Freshmen undoubtedly are the center of attention, for in them lie infinite possibilities. I have known girls who prided themselves upon knowing the identities of more Freshmen than their friends knew. It is really quite gratifying to have an adoring group of satellites, who, after the novelty wears off, become very boring. Usually you can depend upon the deferential Freshmen to buy tickets to this and to that performance, and in general to contribute to the coffers of the upper classes. When they grow older, the Freshmen become aware that they are not being allowed to buy tickets but are being begged to do so: hence, your job is much more difficult than at first, as anyone with any knowledge of psychology will assure you. Of course, Freshmen do have decided disadvantages, such as being very ignorant of the upper class Who's Who. It is very discouraging to find that a certain Freshman never even heard of you—probably you have never heard of him, but that is, of course, a different mater! Freshmen are endangering to your physical equilibrium, inclined to be over-curious, over-talkative; and in general, oftentimes, failing to deport themselves as one of their humble status should. It should be remembered that Freshmen are making their reputations.

Sophomores are really quite the worst class from all points of view. Their possibilities are known to the upper classmen; they treat the poor Freshmen deplorably, attempt to hob-nob with the upper classmen, and are extremely smart-alecky—being sure that there is nothing they do not know.

The Junior class is by far the best. I chose to spend my extra year as a Junior. First, they do not have the financial worries of the Seniors. They have the added advantage of being accepted as nearly the Seniors' equals. They are looked up to by the underclassmen, for they are now upperclassmen. Their metamorphosis may be likened to that of the ugly duckling. As Juniors, students are considered grown-up at last. They begin to date and to enter the social whirl, and have a much better chance of making the "team." It is as a Junior that one usually works the hardest—by then one has acquired enough sense to do so, and is not diverted by the trivialities which the Seniors encounter. The class enjoys the privilege of presenting its play and entertaining the right honorable Seniors at a banquet. It is as a Junior that one enjoys carefree, infinite leisure—leisure to read, leisure to realize one's faults and change onself, leisure to take advantage of the last chance for years to become really acquainted with oneself.

As a Senior one has the burdensome responsibility of being an example. Seniors are always beset by financial worries. First comes the class play—hard work more than balanced by valuable experience and interesting contacts. The yearbook or annual next looms upon the horizon—rivalries result and oftentimes hard feelings, but all must be sacrificed to a worthy memento of one's class. Some there are who must needs be bothered by grades.

At last after a chock-full four years, which will never be forgotten, one's high school career is terminated by commencement exercises.

Ellen Schnebly

Night Watch

Place: Beferly Light Boat
Time: 11 P. M.

All is set for the night; the deck hands have turned in. As the awesome stillness, broken only by the metronome beat of the small waves, settles upon the quiet boat, I take my customary stand on the windward deck. The wintry sky is overcast with scudding clouds—clouds, not black, but of a ghastly, grayish pallor. The wind is gusty and strong; it will whip up a choppy sea within a crow's watch.

Moved by nervous habit more than by a desire to know the time, I fumble for my watch—a watch whose beat sounds like a gigantic trip hammer in the silence that has become almost oppressive. Within fifteen minutes I should see the *S. S. Republic* steaming at full speed ahead on her north Atlantic route toward Liverpool.

I am right. Within time for two laps of the deck I can make out in the depths of the darkness little more than a suggestion of a light—a light that rapidly grows more distinct. In the thin mist that hangs low tonight the approaching pin-point of a gleam grows larger, larger,—then divides and sub-divides until all the seemingly myriad portholes as well as the brilliant upper decks become visible. The giant liner is now close enough to warrant my hearing the confused wash of choppy waves against the great steel bulk as it cuts its watery path.

Indeed, the ship is now opposite me in such a position that I can, with little difficulty, discern moving figures, some dancing, some promenading, others merely lounging. The faint, practically imperceptible strains of an orchestra float to me across the intervening water. How many persons of every type are placing implicit faith in the safety of this mammoth device of the 20th century —a veritable floating hotel!

The great dark form, speckled with its almost shimmering dots of light, has now passed on. The swish of the disturbed waves no longer reaches me. As the misty darkness slowly consumes the boat, the red speck on the larboard deck and the green to windward mark for me the fading outline of that Queen of the Seas.

MELVILLE KENNEDY

Spring Wind

There is a tearing longing
In the wind today—
Calling poignantly,
Bitter-sweetly,
The heart within is
Twisted,
Crying for
A bit of mist
Across a silver star.

MARY CARD

Doughnuts

To many people a doughnut is only a circular edible with a hole in the middle, brown without and white within, usually coated with sugar. But these, my friend, are not the only characteristics of the doughnut. A doughnut may be chubby and jovial with a very small hole, or he may be lean and lank with a long, skinny hole and cadaverous expression. He may be stiff and therefore slightly crusty and cracked of manner, or he may be smooth and greasily slippery. A doughnut may be of sweet taste and amiable disposition, or he may have a dry and caustic wit.

From this, you can readily see that there are all manners of doughnuts. As a whole, doughnuts are a sweet tempered and holy lot, perhaps not so much on the square as some other people, but taken in moderation, quite pleasing to most of us. And as for me, I choose the companionable doughnut, tender and sweet, with enough backbone to stand up for himself and not so thin-skinned that his feelings will be continually crushed.

Mary Bain Lehmann

A Tiger

On silent feet he treads the paths
Of gloomy forests.
Just a maze of blackened leaves
Against the evening.

Edward Burge

Trees in Winter

Trees in winter
Are like children's chocolate cigars.
Their bark is dark brown—
Sharply defined against the grey sky.
The thin ice-coatings,
Enshrouding the trunk and branches
Are like the glistening, cellophane coatings
Which fit tightly about the candy cigars.

Charlotte Johnston

I Wonder

I wonder what will happen
When the world comes to an end—
Will all the people disappear,
And houses, too, and trees and things,
As if some great big vacuum
Had sucked them up to clean the world,
Leaving only nothingness
Where houses ought to be,
And trees, and flowers, and birds, and—
Why—
What will become of me?

Mary Bain Lehmann

A Wish

If only I were able to take
A bit of the sky, a bit of the lake,

A sunset and a light canoe
And drift away in the gold and blue,

To dream and look into the sky
Of days that are and days gone by,

To feel again the soft caress
Of evening's breeze across my breast,

And gently rocked by the flowing swell
To feel again that all is well;

To hear again the jumping fish—
If only I could have my wish!

My beating heart and quivering chin,
And all the struggles from within

Would show the world, if it could see
How much the "Lake" has meant to me.

KATHERINE STIVEN

Gymnastic Tortures

(This is a parody on rhythmical reading and should be accented accordingly.)

"One-two-one-two"
Why must we do
This shaking, racking, breaking work?
"One-two-one-two"
We'll not get through
This ceaseless, restless push and jerk.

"Forward, back, forward, around."
"Forward, back, forward, around."
Sooner or later she must give ground.
No hope! I looked and she just frowned.

"Raise-stretch-down—"
My throat hurts.
"Raise-stretch-down—"
My head aches.
"Raise-stretch-down—"
My joints crack.
"Raise-stretch-down—"
My back breaks.

"Fall in line, march off the floor—"
We really lasted through once more.
I can feel that I'm getting sore.
Goodbye to Gym—forever more!

CHARLOTTE JOHNSTON

Mental Indigestion

Some of us have strong mental digestive systems; others have weak ones. The average person's system is, of course, neither strong nor weak. Though there are various systems to be found among everybody, there are always certain things that cause mental indigestion. The one thing that causes more mental indigestion for me than all the others is specific subjects for themes. When I am exposed to this, I at once have an acute attack of mental indigestion.

The first shock doubles up my brain and leaves it utterly useless for several hours. The teachers try to relieve this awful condition with strong doses of their own ideas; however, these rarely, if ever, better the condition. With the coming of an idea, the malady disappears, but it always leaves me in a dull and weakened state. Milder forms of this sickness are caused by surprise quizzes, impromptu speeches, and written reports. Attacks of a more violent form are the results of hour examinations, oral reports, and themes.

DEAN KEATING

OLD PARCHMENT

I found the old diploma rolled and tied with a faded silk ribbon. As I picked it up, the ribbon, rotted with years, split and released its grip. The parchment stayed rolled just as before; it had lain long, accustomed to this shape. As I outspread it, the parchment crackled and then broke in two at the yellow crease.

The Old English lettering looked like an opaque black design on the stained sheepskin. Since the combination of the unfamiliar printing and the Latin wording was too difficult to read, I glanced down to the signatures. Their ink had faded, and the letters were almost indistinguishable. As I bent over to examine them, the faint, stale odor of skeepskin—the perfume of scholarship—came to my nostrils.

I touched the two pieces carefully. The smooth, cracked surface felt scaly beneath my touch. It had the intangible feel of age. As I released it, it sprang into the cylindrical form as I had discovered it. I encircled it with the split ribbon, leaving it to tranquil sleep once more.

Some day someone may find my diploma likewise stained with the passing of years. Will she experience the same reverence for age that I felt?

CHARLOTTE JOHNSTON

MY MOST PRIZED POSSESSION

This may seem rather queer, and it may not be quite true; but I really have nothing that I prize especially except a picture. You will most probably laugh when you hear where it came from. It came off a five-cent magazine, *The Saturday Evening Post*. Now, laugh! And you say, "Fancy that being something prized! Off a five-cent magazine!"

Regardless of all remarks, it still, in a sense, remains prized. It is a picture, as I have said before; but it is a picture of a little boy and his dog. Now all pictures of little boys with their dogs aren't very unusual, but this one is. It is unique—not unique in the sense of there being only one, for I think there are something like millions of those magazines published weekly, but unique of its kind.

The little boy, spoken of above, is flattened out on his stomach on the ground in a pose which very "muchly" implies sickness. Beside him sits his dog, pretty much of a pup as yet, but he reflects the mood of the little boy and, with tail drooping in sympathy, looks woefully down at him. Now, the real cause of this pitiful mood has not yet been mentioned. It is really a very small part of the picture, but, oh, how significant! That insignificant appearing thing, down in the left hand corner of the picture, is an old corncob pipe, still smoking.

CATHERINE PUTNAM.

The Professorial Curse

I am accustomed to dissolve the worries of the world and to settle the difficulties of nations while I bathe. While profoundly meditating, deep in the tub, I consider among other concerns the many oddities of a university community. This group of eccentricities consists mainly of university professors. Although strangely individual and distinctly unique, the professors have one bond in common,—namely, that of absent mindedness. I do not try to prove that this conclusion is original; I merely try to quote some instances proving it is true.

One night one of my favorite professors dined at his club. After dinner he phoned his wife to bring the car to drive him home. She arrived on request, gave him the car keys, and settled down until he would be ready to leave. She waited long and longer; she inquired at the desk and learned he had already left; she phoned her home. He answered the phone after it rang several times. To her request for him to come for her, he grouchily mumbled, "Why on earth didn't you tell me you were there before I went to bed?"

Some time ago a friend of mine gave a dinner party. She invited an eminent professor to be the guest of honor. The party was proceeding smoothly and enjoyably from course to course. Just before the servants brought in the ice cream, they set in front of each guest a plate on which was a fingerbowl and an exquisite lace doily. The guests were supposed to remove the bowl and doily before serving themselves to ice cream. After the hostess started to eat her dessert, she glanced up at the guest of honor. To her great consternation, she saw one small corner of the lace doily hanging from her guest's mouth. As soon as she regained her composure, she again looked up. She saw no doily but a satisfied smile on the extremely red face of the professor.

Considering this professorial failing, I am oblivious to circumstance. I decide that, as two negatives make an affirmative, the fact that both my parents are professors gives me great presence of mind. Suddenly I realize my tub is overflowing. The true child of my parents, I, too, have the professorial curse.

Charlotte Johnston

Were I a Fairy

Were I a fairy,
So light and airy,
I'd have a big mansion
With large dimensions.
Under a mushroom
Would I make me
My room.

I would build a tiny latch
Out of several blades of grass.
And I'd have brought to me
Famous singers
With nimble fingers,
And they'd sing me songs,
And play, and dance.

But still I think I'd rather be,
Just simple, little, mortal me.

Jean Jacob

"Only So High"

People that remember me when I was "only so high," and make show of the fact are among my pet peeves. That is one reason why I like to keep in touch with people that I know or with people that have known me in all these years that I have been on this earth. Not that I do by any means, though, for it seems that somebody is always popping up from somewhere to see Dad and Mother and the "children." And with the children invariably begins the "so high" talk and the like.

"Why, when I saw you last, you were still a tiny thing in a baby carriage. You were an awfully good baby—you never cried, and you had the sweetest smile."

Such palavering! It may be true about the smile, but about the crying, that's where they were mistaken. My Dad would be a good reference concerning that.

Then there are people that saw me last when I was about five years old. At that time I had bangs, and my hair was straight except for one curl hanging down the back of my head. Each morning it was wound carefully around Mother's finger before I was sent to school. Here, torment began, for behind me sat a perfectly horrid little boy who delighted in pulling that curl. Lamentation on this subject at home brought this curl to an end. But, alas! Too many people had seen it to have the incident over with as quickly as the curl had been combed out. People couldn't just notice the change in coiffure. They always had to make some remark or ask, "Why, Catherine, what has happened to your curl?" And from that time until this day there is an occasional query as to what happened to my curl. It is said that a person who has died is not dead until he is forgotten. I wonder if the same holds true for combed-out curls.

Another thing that is embarrassing to me is to have the fond parents tell some anecdote of when I was "only so high." The incident at its premiere went off quite naturally, of course; but when it was told at a much later date, you may be sure it caused me great embarrassment.

Well, all I can be thankful for is that I have my full height now, and people can't tack "when you were so high" upon any silly thing I may do now. The age may take the place of that, but it still will not be as bad as "so high."

CATHERINE PUTNAM

A Dust Storm

Clay yellow sky, dirt green trees,
Clashing, blending;
Olive gray branches tossing;
One orange-red roof
Slapping the sight;
Clear cool blue
Of arched church glass;
Old worn brick
Of solid church walls;
A cross on the highest steeple;
Dull gray steel towers,
Steady, unmoving;
Even lines of licorice black cables
Pulsating rhythmically;
Dust and gas smells
Sweeping, swirling;
Tiny granules
Digging, grinding:—
A dust storm.

MARY CARD

Schoolroom Window Shades

on a day in Spring

Nasty yellow streaked shades
Are shutting out the golden sun.
Dirty red-brown water stains
On the sandy-colored blinds
Loop and curl
In mad festoons
Of a maniac rain's design;
Streaks of pale and sickly hue,
Where the sun in vengeance strikes,
Blotch the muddy-yellow shades.
Jagged slits and pin-pricked holes
Betray the screens,
Let in the sun,
Disclose green bits of trees
And tiny patches of blue sky.

MARY BAIN LEHMANN

Once There Was A Princess—
Senior Play

The Lord's Prayer
County Contest

DRAMATICS

DRAMATICS

Skidding
Junior Play.

Hänsel and Gretel
Children and Witch

Hänsel and Gretel
Beside the Oven

Hänsel and Gretel
Sandman and Bears

Hänsel and Gretel
The Family

Hänsel and Gretel
The Family

Center: Medicoke

Back row, left to right: Josephine Lehmann, Doris Mast, Louise Stiven, Ilse Aron, Marjorie Helen Palfrey, Ruth-Helen Burlison, Eolyne Nichols, Margaret Van Horne, Margaret Kunz, Charlotte Herman, Virginia Portz, Lenore Lewis, Catherine Putnam, Mary Card, Virginia Cox, Dorothy Kerr, Margaret Busey, Eula Jane Marshall, Betty Jean Curtis, Miriam Norman, Pauline Zorger.

Front row: Velda Colwell, Helen Provine, Louise Varney, Annamargaret Foster, Mary Bain Lehmann, Mary Ann Dorner, Elizabeth Krase, Dorothy Spegal, Lois Dallenbach.

Girl Reserves

President	Mary Bain Lehmann
Vice-President	Mary Ann Dorner
Secretary	Annamargaret Foster
Treasurer	Louise Varney

The Girl Reserves have been very active along many lines this year. To conclude a membership drive, they gave a large picnic for all the girls in school at Crystal Lake Park.

At one of the meetings Miss Doris Curran from the Y. W. C. A. gave a talk, "How Large Is Your World?"; the girls afterwards entertained her at a tea. Elmer Teter was instrumental in helping them carry out their theme of World Fellowship by showing pictures of life in various countries. Both at Thanksgiving and Christmas, baskets were given to poor families. They joined the G. A. A.'s in forming a cheering section. For the Girl Reserve Assembly they gave a play entitled "Through Other Eyes," in which most of the girls participated.

One of the things for which the Girl Reserves seem to have been most noted was the group of candy sales, held every two weeks at which home-made candy was sold.

They plan to end the year with an overnight hike at Camp Lodge, which will be a combined farewell to the Senior girls and a welcome to the new officers.

Back row, left to right: Gilbert Wakeley, James Tobin, William Lytle, David Marsh, Thomas Berger.
Center row: Mary Ann Dorner, Betty Whiting, Elizabeth Lohmann, Annamargaret Foster, Eolyne Nichols, Ilse Aron, Margaret Busey, Josephine Lehmann .
Front row: Dorothy Tuttle, Philip Faucett, Ellen Schnebly, Melville Kennedy, Katherine Stiven, Louise Varney, Charlotte Johnston, Margaret Kunz.

Thimble Theatre Guild

President	Melville Kennedy
Vice-President	Ellen Schnebly
Secretary	Katherine Stiven
Treasurer	Philip Faucett
Program Chairman . . .	Charlotte Johnston

The year 1934 brought to a close a very scuccessful and instructive program of dramatics under the guidance of Miss Mata Smith, adviser of the club. The purposes of the club are to find, encourage, and develop dramatic ability; to create an interest in drama; and to develop constructive criticism and general initiative ability in dramatics.

Dr. Sanford spoke at the first meeting of the year, held on September 26, making suggestions regarding the activities of the club for the coming year. Mr. Robert Henderson of the Speech Department of the University read before the club from "The Barretts of Wimpole Street." After the reading, refreshments were served. Marion Stewart and Lockwood Wiley, also from the University, spoke and demonstrated to the club the principles of "character make-up." Mr. Charles Shattuck, who played in "Journey's End" with a stock company, gave various interpretations of certain actors. Wesley Swanson gave readings before the club. At the last meeting, Mrs. Robert Henderson and one of her children's dramatic classes gave a demonstration of child acting.

A Pledge Group, the apprentices of the Dramatic Club, was organized the first semester. Any pledge after completing dramatic qualification was automatically admitted to the Thimble Theater Guild.

The club sponsored the annual Dramatic Evening on February 24. The four plays presented were written by Charlotte Johnston, Ilse Aron, David Marsh, and Dr. Hartley.

Back row, left to right: Doris Mast, Eleanor Anderson, Lenore Lewis, Ruth-Helen Burlison, Margaret Busey, Charlotte Herman, Catherine Putnam, Dorothy Kerr, Jane Brine, Elin Kudo, Elinor Coble.

Center row: Mildred Brannon, Velda Colwell, Marjorie Helen Palfrey, Eolyne Nichols, Margaret Kunz, Mary Ann Dorner, Katherine Stiven, Nancy Johnson, Minnie Faucett, Betty Jean Curtis, Miriam Norman.

Front row: Alma McCullough, Helen Provine, Miss Helen Hopkins, Annamargaret Foster, Louise Varney, Frances Quirke, Elizabeth Krase, Dorothy Spegal, Lois Dallenbach.

Girls' Athletic Association

President . . . . . Louise Varney
Vice-President . . . . . Frances Quirke
Secretary-Treasurer . . . Annamargaret Foster

This year a Girls' Athletic Association, under the able leadership of Miss Hopkins, was begun. Since it is a new club, it has had little chance to accomplish a great deal. Nevertheless this club boasts a larger membership than any other girls' club in school.

On March 17 the G. A. A.'s, under the supervision of Miss King, served a delicious meal in honor of the basketball boys.

On Saturday, April 21,. the G. A. A.'s were joint hostesses with Urbana High to about a dozen schools which participated in a Play Day held in the Women's New Gymnasium.

The G. A. A.'s have enjoyed other activities, such as horseback riding, bicycle hikes, and tennis matches.

Back row, left to right: Melville Kennedy, Everett Doty, Horace Kennedy, Frank DeWolf, Randall Hampton, Ralph Hampton, Charles Zeleny, Elmer Teter, James Robertson.
Second row: Mr. Holmes, Milo McCormick, William Lytle, Edward Burge, Stanley Chapman, Dale Faulkner, Roger Williams, Nathan Filbey, Gilbert Wakeley.
Third row: Eloise Hoover, Mary Ann Clark, Mary Bain Lehmann, Helen Provine, Ruth-Helen Burlison, Mildred Brannon, Genevieve Stearns, Elizabeth Krase, Eleanor Anderson, Mary Card.
Front row: Marjorie Helen Palfrey, Josephine Lehmann, Louise Stiven, Frances Quirke, Janice White, Myra Lytle, Dorothy Spegal, Mary Katherine Grossman, Alma McCullough, Catherine Putnam, Miriam Norman.

Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs

OFFICERS

Mary Bain Lehmann	*President*	Melville Kennedy
Ruth-Helen Burlison	*Vice-President*	Elmer Teter
Frances Quirke	*Secretary-Treasurer*	
Genevieve Stearns	*Librarian*	Nathan Filbey
Director	Ralph M. Holmes	

This year the Music Department of University High included in its program a series of broadcasts over Radio Station WILL including presentations by the two glee clubs, the mixed chorus, and the orchestra. Mr. Holmes, assisted by Miss Kitchell and a number of Seniors in the School of Music, directed these broadcasts.

The programs were given between 5 and 5:15 o'clock Thursday afternoons. The dates were as follows:

February 15. Girls' Glee Club.
February 22. Girls' Glee Club.
March 1. Girls' Glee Club.
March 15. Boys' Glee Club.
March 22. Orchestra. Instrumental quartets. Cello solo.
April 5. Mixed Chorus.
April 19. Mixed Chorus. Cantata: "Columbus."
May 3. Orchestra.
May 10. Boys' Glee Club.
May 17. Girls' Glee Club.

Back row, left to right: Horace Kennedy, Dale Faulkner, Fred Tanner, Richard Heller, Melville Kennedy, Mary Katherine Grossman, Mr. Holmes.
Center row: Donald Riddell, Roger Williams, James Meyers, Robert Harmeson, Richard Noyes, Arthur Buswell, Nathan Filbey, William Lytle, Thomas Berger.
Front row: Mildred Brannon, Edward Burge, Mary Semmons, Ruth-Helen Burlison, James Edmonds, Wells Tanner, David Marsh, Ruth Baldwin, Ilse Aron.

ORCHESTRA

President . . . . . MELVILLE KENNEDY
Vice-President . . . . . NATHAN FILBEY
Librarians . . . EDWARD BURGE, FRED TANNER

Violins:
Ruth-Helen Burlison
Edward Burge
Mary Semmons

Cellos:
Melville Kennedy
Mary K. Grossman

Flutes:
Ilse Aron
Ruth Baldwin
David Marsh
James Edmonds
Wells Tanner

Trombones:
Horace Kennedy
Dale Faulkner

Clarinets:
Thomas Berger
Nathan Filbey
William Lytle
Fred Tanner
Richard Noyes
Arthur Buswell

Cornets:
Roger Williams
James Meyers
Richard Heller
Donald Riddell
Robert Harmeson

Piano:
Mildred Brannon
John Swartz

The orchestra and glee clubs provided a music assembly on the morning of April 20th and presented a full and attractive program that evening, the annual Music Night. Furthermore, these organizations contributed as usual to the Commencement and Baccalaureate programs.

French Club

President . . . . . Louise Varney
Vice-President . . . . . Margaret Kunz
Secretary . . . . Margaret Van Horne

This year, students in French under the leadership of Miss Changnon and Professor C. C. Gullette instituted a French Club, which held regular meetings once each month. The programs, which consisted of French conversation, talks, plays, and games, were planned to express the aim of the organization—to promote an interest in French customs and speech.

Journalism

First Semester		*Second Semester*
Margaret Kunz	*Scout*	Louise Varney
Margaret Busey	*Secretary*	Mary Card
Miss Powell	*Adviser*	Miss Powell

Who? When? What? Where? Why? The formal announcement of the Journalism Club, as it ends its second successful year of organization, names three charter members—Mary Ann Dorner, Margaret Kunz, and Margaret Busey; and six new members—Mary Card, Louise Varney, James Robertson, Virginia Cox, Eolyne Nichols, and Ruth-Helen Burlison.

The purpose of the Journalism Club is to furnish publicity for University High School and to give the students an opportunity to develop writing.

An open meeting held at the beginning of the first semester for all Juniors and Seniors interested in journalism aroused great enthusiasm. Mary Ann Dorner and Margaret Van Horne submitted the program calendar for the first semester and Margaret Kunz, for the second semester. Miss Myers from the *Champaign News-Gazette* gave a special talk before the club on "Journalism Phases in High Schools." Margaret Busey and Mary Card upheld the tradition of keeping a scrap-book with University High School clippings from the local newspapers. This will be placed in the library as a permanent record of the school year 1933-'34. With the help of Miss Powell, adviser of the group, the members of the Journalism Club even sponsored an assembly—rated one of the best of the year!

Back row, left to right: Betty Jean Curtis, Ilse Aron, Eolyne Nichols, Charlotte Herman, Frances Quirke, Eleanor Anderson.
Front row: Annamargaret Foster, Marjorie Helen Palfrey, Alma McCullough, Mildred Brannon, Lois Dallenbach, Mary Card.

Girl Scouts

The Girl Scouts of University High School have had a very successful year with Frances Quirke, Sue Foster, and Mary Card as patrol leaders; Eolyne Nichols as scribe; and Mary Card as treasurer. At the first of the year Blanche Veach served as captain, followed later in the year by Miss Eleanor Schenck. The first semester was spent working on the Pathfinder's badge. Between semesters, the troop attended the Winter Camp at Monticello Lodge. During the second semester, the troop took up different phases of handiwork. A pot-luck supper, a roller-skating party held at Sue Foster's, and an overnight trip to Camp Robert Drake were also enjoyed during the year. The troop sponsored several home-made candy sales during the year. The year was brought to a successful close by a combination lawn party and Court of Awards. At the close of the fourth year of Girl Scouting at University High School, it is hoped that the troop will grow stronger and finer in the years to come.

Hansel and Gretel

The Senior Class of '34 presented the third annual marionette show of University High School, Saturday, April 14, in the attic. The class is exceedingly grateful to Margaret Van Horne who wrote the play, to Miss Louise Zilly and Miss Liesette McHarry who directed the performance, and to Louise Varney, the general chairman. The music, "Little Brother Dance with Me," the "Sandman's Song," and "Evening Prayer" were taken from the original opera of "Hansel and Gretel."

The cast enjoyed a unique experience by presenting "Hansel and Gretel" at White Heath Saturday, April 21.

Appreciation is given to all those who in any way were connected with the marionette show. The production of "Hansel and Gretel" will be hard to surpass!

Once There Was a Princess

Princess Dellatorre	Ellen Schnebly	Joe Boyd	Stanley Chapman
Signor Maroni	James Robertson	Phil Lennox	Mel Kennedy
Old Princess	Louise Varney	Aunt Mayme Trimble	Margaret Van Horne
Hazel Boyd	Dorothy Kerr	Milton D'Arcy	Hal Jones
Mrs. Boyd	Catherine Putnam	Mrs. Purrington	Mary Card
Ruby Boyd	Charlotte Johnston	Mrs. Seaver	Mary Ann Dorner
	Josephine	Margaret Busey	

The Senior Class presented "Once There Was a Princess," by Juliet Tompkins, a three-act comedy and prologue, on November 17 in the "attic." Miss Mata Smith, assisted by Kitty Stiven, directed the production.

Skidding

Aunt Milly	Betty Whiting	Estelle Hardy Campbell	Florence Wise
Andy	Frank De Wolf	Marion Hardy	Dorothy Tuttle
Mrs. Hardy	Ruth Baldwin	Wayne Trenton, III	Nathan Filbey
Judge Hardy	Philip Faucett	Mr. Stubbins	Roger Williams
Grandpa Hardy	Thomas Berger	Myra Hardy Wilcox	Mary Ann Weber

On the evening of March 23, the Junior Class gave its production of the year, "Skidding," a three-act comedy, by Aurania Ronverol. The class as well as the cast could be rightly proud of the performance.

Calendar

SEPTEMBER

11—Uni High doors swing open. Lots of new faces!
12—Sub-Freshmen—Less in quantity, but better in quality.
15—Mel looks a little lonesome!
18—Louise Varney is trying madly to find that New Trier boy.
20—L. V. has located that New Trier boy. She doesn't seem as excited as before.
25—The long and short of the Seniors—Herschel and Peewee.
27—Uni High journalists begin their writing. Miss Powell is the new adviser.

OCTOBER

3—What's this about our little Ellen and a D. U. pledge?
17—Looks as if H. J. and Joe Carr are rivals!
19—Tommy Stafford nearly murdered a certain Senior who asked him if he were about a Sub-Freshman this year.
28—Senior Dance. Doubtful-looking Arabs and things.

NOVEMBER

9—Never say "cancel" around Dr. Hartley—it doesn't pay.
13—Senior play practice.
15—Dress rehearsal! They say the real show is always much better—we hope it's true.
17—Senior Play, "Once There Was a Princess"—curtain call!
23—High School Conference—no school.
25—Official opening of Uni High basketball season. We beat Philo 29 to 10!! Keep it up!
29—Thanksgiving vacation!

DECEMBER

4—Why do vacations end?
5—Buy your ticket to the bean supper! (Kitty reports she has already sold 62 tickets.)
6—*U and I* tryouts are due today.
8—Beat Sadorus 10-10!!! Hats off!
9—Beans tasted excellent. Thanks, Mary Bain.
12—Dramatics Club pledges prove their ability in "Tune of a Tune."
14—Dot Kerr has a sore finger. This is her demand for publicity.
15—Bill Hutchinson stars in big game with Sadorus. Uni High is victorious.
20—Helen Nelsen and Moi Kunz depart for Florida!
21—First issue of *Uni High News.*
22—Junior Dance. Where was Santa Claus?

JANUARY

3—Ilse Aron answered Dr. H's question with "The Lord only knows; I'm sure I don't."

5—Frank DeWolf swears "It isn't my fault" about that orchestra class.

6—Pesotum loses to Uni High, 20-15.

10—Journalists nearly kicked Miss McHarry out of their meeting on account of several unexcused absences.

12—Why didn't Smitty make that basket? Uni High 31, Mansfield 32.

17—Deborah struts in victoriously on Jack's arm with "Well, why does everyone look so surprised?"

23—Exams!

24— Exams!!

25— Famous last line. (No more cramming—what's the use?)

30—Louise says the puppet show committee is going to do-a-little since they can't use "Dr. Doolittle."

FEBRUARY

2—Mary Ann D. cut school. What is this school coming to?

5—Glad to see you back, Marni V. H.

7—Affair? Philip Faucett smiled twice at Frances Quirke.

8—Doesn't Dale Faulkner know the difference between a Swedish accent and a Southern drawl? There seems to be some doubt!

9—Sophomore Dance—fancy refreshments, but where was everyone?

13—We don't think Wells Tanner has ever kissed a girl. Proof—"Lavendar's Blue."

14—Pauline Z. awarded all her teachers with big red Valentines.

16—When Mr. Harnish's "chem" class nearly blew up, Peg Busey fiercely grabbed her "chem" book. Some student!

17—Bill Lytle mistakes cosmic reaches for cosmetic reaches.

20—Miss Kramer politely (?) asks Senior girls to hold their daily sewing circle session elsewhere.

24—Dramatics Evening. Some talent! (Janice White did look terribly sleepy.)

28—Junior Play tryouts!

29—Dot Tuttle and Nate Filbey have the leads! Congratulations!

MARCH

2—*Uni High Spectator* a la Addison and Steele comes out. Some paper, Sophomores!

Basketball banquet—presentation of letters—barn dance!

23—"Skidding" presented by the Juniors.

26—"Lord's Prayer" at St. Joseph in the County Contest. 2nd place for Uni High!

27—Mr. Henderson reads from "Barretts of Wimpole Street." Very fine!

28—Cast for "Hansel and Gretel" is announced. Did you get a part?

30—Easter vacation begins!

APRIL

3—Easter bunny left "Hansel and Gretel"!
5—So H. J. is going to be a bachelor! ("What's the matter with Kitty? She's all right!")
7—Miss Thompson leaves for Washington, D. C.
Freshmen hold their spring dance.
10—Spring fever!
14—"Hansel and Gretel"—fine performance.
18—P. E. demonstration. Thank heavens, that's over with!
19—Seniors are being "rushed"!
20—Annual Music Night.
21—Baseball, volley ball, relays, etc.—occasion? G.A.A. Play Day.
23—"Pyramus and Thisbe" scene took the prize in Shakespeare assembly.
24—M. Van Horne and M. Kunz come home with first prizes from the county declamation and oration contests.
24—Wanted: Forty 2000 word themes by Miss McHarry.
25—Grades again! Oh, what's the use?
26—Louise is back from the White House!
27—Charles Zeleny entertains. Grand punch!
29—The Sanfords announce C. W. Sanford, Jr.
30—That was a "Keene" dramatics meeting.

MAY

1—Annamargaret Foster is new G. R. president.
2—1, 2, 3—watch the birdie! That will do—thank you.
3—Bill Short leaves for West Virginia. Lots of luck to him!
5—What happened to Miss Hopkins on that G.A.A. bicycle ride? Rather odd reports floating around.
7—*U and I* assembly. Truth is greater than fiction. (??)
8—Buy your *U and I*—vote for the ideal Uni High student.—etc.
18—Senior Skip day. A good time was had by all.
24—Time's flying.
29—Exams!

JUNE

1—Still more exams—and yet no more.
2—Junior-Senior Banquet. Thanks for a happy time.
3—Baccalaureate. We're looking ahead.
4—Cheers for our *U and I*. Class Night!
5—Commencement—Farewell!

IDEAL REPRESENTATIVES
OF UNI HIGH SCHOOL

MEL KENNEDY

KITTY STIVEN

CHARLOTTE JOHNSTON

DAVID MARSH

MARY BAIN LEHMANN

JAMES EDMONDS

MARGARET KUNZ

RICHARD HELLER

DONALD RIDDEL

PHILLIP FAUCETT

ATHLETICS

ATHLETICS

Basketball
The Teams

Stanley Chapman
Guard

James Tobin
Guard

Herschel Meis
Guard

Don Smith
Forward

Mel Kennedy
Center

Bill Hutchinson
Forward

Rob and Frank
Cheer Leaders

Bill Short
Coach

Herby and Jack
Managers

Basketball

UNI HIGH WINS OPENER FROM PHILO, NOV. 25, 1933

We had little trouble in downing Philo in the first game of the season by the score of 29 to 9. It was a close game until the third quarter, when the Uni High boys began gradually to draw away from the visitors. Due to sickness, Bill Hutchinson, a regular, was not able to play. Bob Humphrey, therefore, moved to forward position, allowing Stan Chapman to fill in at guard.

Humphrey and Kennedy played a very fine defensive game. Meis was high scorer of the evening with six baskets and three free throws. Chapman provided entertainment by sinking three of his long specialties from near the center of the floor.

UNI HIGH AT SADORUS, DEC. 8, 1933

With Don Smith doing most of the scoring, we had little trouble in downing the smaller Sadorus team by the score of 19 to 10. Smith contributed ten points, an amount just equalling the total efforts of the Sadorus boys.

Hutchinson and Kennedy were outstanding from the defensive side of the game. Uni High took a lead at the beginning of the game and never gave it up throughout.

UNI HIGH LOSES TO ST. JOE FOR FIRST DEFEAT, DEC. 9, 1933

Uni High, obviously worn out by its game the previous night with Sadorus, lost to St. Joe by the substantial margin of 37 to 13. The poor defensive work of Uni High enabled the visitors to roll up a 19 to 7 score at the half. Freeman, Butzow, and Lindsey led the attack of the visitors, each with five baskets. Meis and Smith were the main offensive threats for Uni High.

UNI HIGH vs. SADORUS, HERE, DEC. 15, 1933

We also won our return game with Sadorus by the score of 37 to 19. Every boy out for basketball was able to play in this game. Although Uni High had a lot of difficulty with its passes, the team was not seriously in trouble throughout the game.

Bill Hutchinson and Herschel Meis led the Uni High scoring with six baskets and three free throws each. Anders, of Sadorus, an outstanding county basketball and track star, was held to a single basket.

UNI HIGH LOSES TO TUSCOLA, THERE, DEC. 16, 1933

In encountering Tuscola, Uni High met with a larger and more experienced team. The Uni High attack was poor, leaving little doubt at any time during the contest as to its final outcome. The game, which was played before one of the largest crowds of the year, ended with the score 35 to 11.

LONGVIEW vs. UNI HIGH, THERE, JAN. 5, 1934

Displaying a powerful offense, Longview, the county champions, had little difficulty in defeating the weaker Uni High quintet. Uni High took a short lead at the beginning of the game when Mel Kennedy sunk a free throw; from this point on, however, there was no doubt as to the outcome. Don Smith was the only one to net a basket for Uni High.

Mel Kennedy played an outstanding defensive game for Uni High. By cinching the first game, as well, Longview made it a winning evening.

UNI HIGH DEFEATS PESOTUM, JAN. 6, 1934

From the Uni High point of view this was probably the best played game of the entire season. The final score of the game was 18 to 16. Uni High had a hard time holding its lead in the final minutes of the game, but finally came out on top. This was one game in which the Uni High defense functioned almost perfectly. Mel Kennedy played probably his best game of the year.

The high scorers for Uni High were Hutchinson and Kennedy, each with two baskets.

UNI HIGH DROPS THRILLERS TO MANSFIELD, JAN. 12, 1934

Mansfield came out on top by one point in what proved to be the most exciting game of the year played on the local floor. The final score was 32 to 31. The offenses of both teams seemed to be clicking better than their defenses. Uni High led practically all the time until the game went into the last 43 seconds when a Mansfield player made a long shot from the center of the floor, following it up with a free throw. The last 43 seconds furnished plenty of thrills for the Uni High fans with both Meis and Smith missing baskets by the smallest of margins. Uni High seconds won a preliminary game from the Mansfield seconds.

MAHOMET VICTOR OVER UNI HIGH, HERE, JAN. 19, 1934

The Mahomet basketball team was in excellent scoring form to defeat Uni High here by the score of 44 to 16. The first half was entirely Mahomet's; however, in the second half a changed Uni High team outscored them 13 points to 12.

Meis was high scorer for Uni High with three baskets and two free throws. Kennedy played a fine defensive game and helped with the scoring by putting in two baskets.

OGDEN DEFEATS UNI HIGH, JAN. 26, 1934

A fighting Ogden team beat Uni High by the score of 23 to 13. The first half was evenly fought with Ogden holding a two-point margin at the rest period. However, Ogden picked up a slight lead in the third quarter and protected it throughout the rest of the game.

Meis was again high scorer with three baskets and two free throws. Hutchinson played an excellent defensive game.

UNI HIGH IN 30 TO 24 WIN OVER ST. JOE, JAN. 27, 1934

Uni High avenged its earlier defeat at the hands of St. Joe by defeating them for the first time in eight years on their own court. Humbled by their earlier defeat, the Shortmen started out determined to win. Uni High picked up its lead during the opening minutes of the game and held on to it during the remainder of the game.

Bill Hutchinson and Don Smith were high scorers of the evening with five baskets apiece. Although Meis was held without a basket, his defensive game was commendable.

COUNTY TOURNAMENT, JAN. 31, 1934

Uni High's bid for recognition in the county tournament was a failure as far as the orange and blue were concerned. They lost their first game to Fisher by the score of 35 to 16. Uni High held the winners to a 12 to 8 advantage during the first half. However, during the second half, the winners began a gay shooting spree from all over the floor and succeeded in scoring on a majority of their attempts.

Humphrey and Meis were high scorers for Uni High with two baskets apiece. This was the last game of the year in which Bob Humphrey played for Uni High. A few days after the game he moved to Kewanee.

TOLONO DEFEATS UNI HIGH, HERE, FEB. 2, 1934

Uni High put up a strong fight against Tolono during the first quarter, but the Reds came back in the second quarter and routed the Uni High defense without any trouble. Kirby of Tolono had little difficulty in sinking six baskets from near the center of the floor. Neither team played a particularly good brand of basketball.

Bill Hutchinson was high scorer for Uni High with three baskets and two free throws. Although Don Smith did not participate in the scoring, he played well on the defensive.

LONGVIEW AT UNI HIGH, FEB. 16, 1934

Longview won this game by the rather large score of 46 to 22; it was really much harder fought than the score indicates. The county champions picked up their lead in the first quarter and held on to it throughout the rest of the game.

Mel Kennedy put on a great offensive act in the second quarter, but without any help from his teammates he could make little headway. Kennedy was high scorer for Uni High with three baskets and three free throws. Meis and Wakeley followed up with two baskets apiece.

UNI HIGH AT PHILO, FEB. 23, 1934

Uni High lost its return game with Philo by the small score of 17 to 15. This was the final scheduled game of the year for Uni High and was the contest that we lost by overconfidence. Uni High picked up a four-point lead during the first minute of play of the game but was unable to maintain it. Hutchinson was put out of the game early in the second half on four personal fouls.

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT, MARCH 8, 1934

Uni High concluded its losing streak by dropping its final game of the year to Homer by the score of 22 to 13. The game was hard fought during the first half, but Homer gradually picked up a lead during the second frame. The defeat can partly be blamed on the fact that Bill Hutchinson was again put out on fouls early in the second half. Kennedy was high scorer of the game with four baskets. Meis, Chapman, and Kennedy were Seniors who played their last game for Uni High.

TRACK

Back row, left to right: Herschel Meis, Randall Hampton, Roger Williams, Junior Davis, Mr. Wilmer Alstrom.
Front row: Nathan Filbey, Gilbert Wakeley, Thomas Berger.

WRESTLING

Back row, left to right: Sherwood Colby, Donald Hall, William Lytle, Junior Davis, Wilbur Yocum.
Front row: Richard Heller, Dale Faulkner, Rex Hall.

Track

Although we did not have a well balanced team, what we did have performed very creditably during the season. The team consisted primarily of runners and jumpers. Davis was the only man entered in the weights. The team was composed of: Filbey, dashes, broad jump, and the relay; Berger, dashes and relay; Meis, dashes, high jump and broad jump; Davis, weights; Wakeley, mile, half mile, and pole vault; Williams, half mile and relay; Wilson, 440 and the relay; Rex Hall, javelin.

UNI HIGH vs. PESOTUM

Due to the fact that Uni High could offer little or no competition in the field events outside of the jumps, it lost the meet by the score of 63 to 38. Wakeley of Uni High took firsts in the half and mile and tied for first in the pole vault. Seconds were taken by Meis in the high jump and the two short dashes and by Filbey in the 220. Temple of Pesotum was high scorer of the meet with firsts in the 440, high jump, broad jump, and the shot put. Our relay team took an easy first.

QUADRANGULAR MEET

Uni High, Mahomet, St. Joe, and Ogden competed in this meet which was won by Mahomet with 43 points. Meis in the high jump brought home the only first for Uni High. Seconds were taken by Wilson in the 440 and by Meis in the broad jump. Thirds were taken by Filbey and Berger. Our relay team placed second to St. Joe.

COUNTY MEET

The meet was held this year at Rantoul on a newly constructed track. Rantoul had little difficulty in winning the meet with a fifteen-point advantage over St. Joe. New county records were set in the high jump and the pole vault.

Meis took a third in the high jump and a fourth in the broad jump. The relay team composed of Filbey, Wilson, Williams, and Berger took third.

UNI HIGH, 41; SADORUS, 30

The Uni High track team won its first victory of the season from the mediocre Sadorus aggregation to the tune of 41-30. Although Sadorus outstripped the home team in the weights, Uni High took first three places in the century, the first two in the 220-yard dashes, and first and third in the high jump. Tommy Berger's attempts resulted in two first places; Meis scored with a first and three seconds; and Filbey brought in a first, second, and third. Wakeley and Williams each contributed his share with a second and a third.

Wrestling

Wrestling was added to our sports calendar for the first time this year. The team was capably coached by Louis Wasserman, a junior in the coaching school. None of the members of the team had had any previous experience in wrestling before this year. They learned the fundamentals of the sport; and before the year had elapsed, they had developed into quite a formidable group. Until the season was half over, there were not enough men to complete an entire team. During the year they were very successful in their meets with more experienced teams.

The team was composed of Lytle, 105 lbs.; Howard, 115 lbs.; R. Hall, 125 lbs.; D. Hall, 135 lbs.; Yocum and Heller, 145 lbs.; Davis, 155 lbs.; and Faulkner, 165 lbs.

STATE TOURNAMENT

The state tournament was held this year at the Urbana High School under the direction of Hek Kenney of the University. Urbana was first with Champaign second and Danville third. Yocum and Faulkner were the only men from Uni High to win their first matches. Yocum won his bout from Dahl of Champaign, and Faulkner defeated O'Donnell of Urbana. Both men lost out in the second round. Yocum's second match was determined by an overtime bout.

Without a doubt, every fellow who spent his time with basketball this past winter regarded the season as worthwhile, primarily because of his relationship with Mr. Short. Although the coach was handicapped in having to work with comparatively inexperienced fellows his former athletic experience and prowess coupled with his ability in managing boys, resulted in a reasonably effective quintet. His leaving means a real loss to everyone concerned at University High. We wish him all the good fortune possible in his assumption of new responsibilities; with his ability and splendid spirit, he is bound for success.

When Bob Humphrey left Urbana, the University High School basketball team lost one of its most valuable players. Bob had ability as a guard that was developing rapidly plus a spirit that served to bolster up the team's morale when the outlook seemed the darkest. His going left an opening in the team that was difficult to fill effectively.

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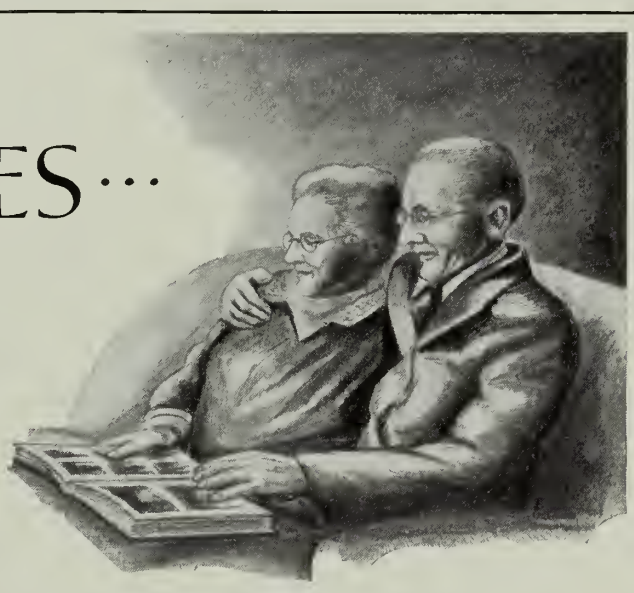

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